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# MILO THE MESY MONKEY

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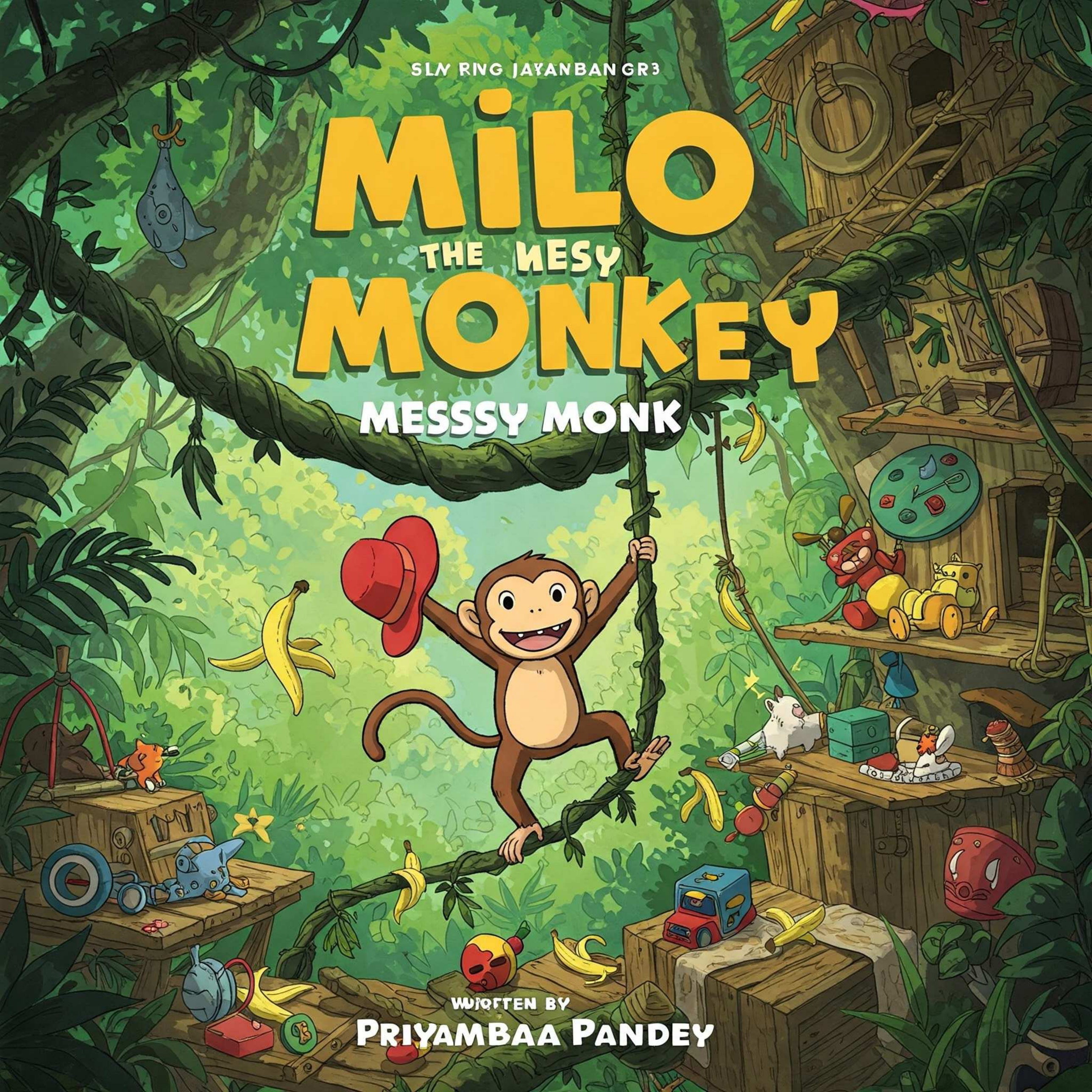

WRITTEN BY
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Milo was a monkey
who loved to play,
But he never
cleaned up at the
end of the day.

Banana peels, toys, and socks
on the floor—
He'd just swing away and drop
even more!

His mom would sigh, “Oh,
Milo, please!
Your mess is attracting
bugs and bees!”

But Milo just giggled, gave a cheeky hop, And tossed a banana without a stop.

One day, Milo looked for his favorite hat,
But under all the mess—where was it at?
He dug through the
pile and gave a loud shout,
“I can’t find anything! What’s this about?!”

He found old bananas, socks that smelled sour,
A toy he'd lost for over an hour!
But still no hat, no matter how he tried,
He sat on a shoe and nearly cried.

Then came a knock, his friends at the door,
“Come out and play!” they shouted once more.

Milo looked back at his messy old lair,
“I can’t find my hat—my head is bare!”

SO HE CLEANED AND SORTED, STACKED AND SWEPT,
EVEN FOUND THE SOCK WHERE A BUG HAD SLEPT!

THE MESS WAS GONE, THE FLOOR WAS CLEAR—
AND THERE, UNDER A BOOK—HIS HAT APPEARED!

From that day on, he made a new rule:
Clean up your mess—it’s actually cool!

He even helped friends with their clutter and grime,
And found that he had more fun and time!

So remember Milo when you feel lazy—
A clean space won’t drive you crazy!
A tidy spot helps joy grow wide—
And you might just find what you’ve lost inside!

"Milo made my kids giggle hal tot a clean the ast- o eatet ait ation!"

CLEAN ZONE!